THE

WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

For MONDAY, April 26, 1802.

Explanatory Obſervations relative to the Conſtitution of the Knights of Malta.

IN the 10th article of the Definitive Treaty, it is ſtated, that "there ſhall not be in future either a French or Engliſh *language*." The word *language* is extremely obſcure, unleſs the reader is thoroughly apprized of the hiſtory of the Malteſe conſtitution. During the times peculiarly characterized under the name of cruſades, ſeveral religious confraternities were incorporated for the purpoſe of aſſiſting the various bodies of troops of pious Chriſtians who directed their march either to the Holy Land, or to the ſhores of Africa. The richeſt among theſe orders were the knights templars, a ſociety which was aboliſhed under many circumſtances of cruelty and proſcription in all the kingdoms of Europe. But the knights of St. John of Jeruſalem, on account of their inſular ſituation, and independent ſovereignty, were left unmoleſted by the hand of oppreſſion or the ſuggeſtions of avarice. Their iſland which was contiguous to the parts that were wont to be the theatres of miſguided zeal and piety, was always reſpected by contending powers; and their magnanimous defence againſt the whole force of the Ottoman army, led on by one of the greateſt generals who ever adorned the page of the Turkiſh ſtory, procured them a renown which was never tarniſhed till the late ſurrender of their iſland to the arms of the French republic.

M. de Voltaire, in his eſſay on "Univerſal Hiſtory," has written a very intereſting detail of this celebrated ſiege; and the Abbe Vertot has publiſhed five volumes, on the "Hiſtory and Proweſs of the Order." On the authenticity of the latter, however, little dependence can be placed. He wrote to the Grand Maſter for certain books, which were abſolutely neceſ-

fary to elucidate the various incidents that occurred during the ſiege; and as ſome time elapſed before he received them, he compoſed the hiſtory from his own imagination, and returned the volumes with a letter to the Grand Maſter, ſtating, that the ſiege had taken place, and *been raiſed long before the receipt of the books.*

We have already mentioned the *object* of the inſtitution; we ſhall now briefly ſtate the conſtitution of the order.

The knights were choſen from among the different bodies of troops, who marched at various times under the banner of the croſs. And as Europe, according to the elegant expreſſion of the Princeſs Anna Comnena, ſeemed to precipitate itſelf on Aſia, it became neceſſary that the knights who were thus incorporated, ſhould be ſelected from the different nations, who were thus engaged, in order that their aſſiſtance might be the more readily afforded to their own countrymen. Hence a certain number were elected, who ſpoke the common *language* of each nation; and thus, in proceſs of time, the term *language* was ſubſtituted for *country;* and according to its ancient ſignification, it will be found, that the expreſſion is perfectly accurate.

Thoſe nations which had embraced the reformed religion, were afterwards excluded from admiſſion into the order. The remaining *tongues* or nations, out of which the knights were choſen, were Arragon, Italy, Caſtile, Germany, and France. The latter by the incorporation of the kingdom of Arles and Provence, and of the province of Auvergne, obtained a decided influence in the deliberations of the order, to which influence, perhaps, the tame defence of the iſland is to be aſcribed.

It was therefore, a meaſure of the wiſeſt policy in the Britiſh adminiſtration to have thus placed an effectual barrier againſt the future interference of France, in the intereſts of the order, by excluding her not only from the three *tongues* ſhe formerly exerciſed, but altogether from any right or claim as a conſtituent body of the ſociety. Nothing therefore, but the levity, corruption, or cowardice of the knights can henceforward endanger the independence of this celebrated iſland.

On the DISEASE *among* HORNED CATTLE.

THE general diſtreſs occaſioned all over the kingdom, by the mortality among horned cattle, from the year 1744 to 1756, naturally engaged the attention of every humane phyſician who was at hand to ſuggeſt any probable relief. The difficulties that attended the inveſtigation of the nature and progreſs of the diſeaſe, prevented the ſucceſs which might have been expected from the abilities of ſeveral intelligent and experienced practi-

tioners

tioners in the metropolis. Vague opinions, and unſucceſsful attempts to check its extenſion, were the conſequences of truſting entirely to the reports of farmers and cowkeepers. Dr. Layard having long ſeen with concern, that nothing effectual had been done, nor any ſatisfactory obſervarions made on the ſubject, by mere accident obtained an opportunity of examining this calamitous diſtemper.

Being ſettled in practice at Huntingdon, he attended the family of Mr. John Mehew, at Godmancheſter, who was loſing his cattle, a third time, by the contagious illneſs. Dr. Layard offered to inveſtigate the nature of the diſeaſe, and having aſſiduouſly applied himſelf to the examination of its ſymptoms and progreſs, he formed an opinion that the diſtemper was ſimilar to the ſmall-pox in the human body, that it was communicated in like manner as that diſorder, and was to be managed on the ſame principles; his directions, founded on this opinion, were attended with ſucceſs.

The peruſal of ſeveral authors confirming his opinion, he publiſhed, in 1757, an Eſſay on the Nature, Cauſes, and Cure of the Contagious Diſtemper, treating it in a methodical manner. The diſtemper having totally ceaſed in 1756, was again brought into England in 1769, when the late Earl of Northington, on the 3d of December, gave notice to the privy-council of its breaking out in Hampſhire.* Some of the members of the council being acquainted with the eſſay of Dr. Layard, who then reſided in London, applied to him for his advice and aſſiſtance. He was conſulted in drawing up the orders of council and acts of parliament, which being put into immediate execution, ſtopt the ſpreading of the contagion, and totally extirpated it in leſs than ſix months from Hampſhire, and ſoon after, from Bamffſhire, in 1770 and 1771, at the comparatively ſmall expence of leſs than 3000l.

For theſe ſervices the Houſe of Commons voted Dr. Layard 500l. and from the ſucceſs of his directions his Majeſty was pleaſed to appoint Dr. Layard to correſpond with Holland, Flanders, France, and all other countries where the contagion ſhould appear; he was likewiſe ordered to communicate all his proceedings, and their reſult, to Baron Noleken, the Swediſh envoy. During this correſpondence, which continued many years, Dr. Layard had further opportunities of confirming his opinions on the ſubject, of aſcertaining the means of prevention, the mode of treatment, and the uſe of inoculation in this ſort of ſmall pox. In 1774 and 1775, when the contagion was brought into Norfolk and Suffolk, the ſame rules and orders, and acts of par-

* The ſums granted by parliament on account of loſſes from the diſtemper among horned cattle, from the year 1746 to 1757, amounted to upwards of 212,000l.

liament, being put in force, thoſe counties were ſoon cleared of the diſtemper, at an expence of leſs than 2000l.

Account of the Salettians, and of a ſingular Method of Hunting Wild Swine in the Iſland of Sumatra.

By Mr. JOHN, Miſſionary of Tranquebar.

IN the kingdom of Siak, in the iſland of Sumatra, which lies oppoſite to Malacca, there are two kinds of wild ſwine: one kind live in the foreſts on roots and fruit; their fleſh is exceedingly well taſted, but they are not numerous. The other kind frequent the impenetrable buſhes and marſhes on the ſea coaſt, where they live on crabs and roots, They are not ſo large as the European ſwine, are of a grayer colour, and keep in large herds. The latter, at certain periods of the year, in herds of ſometimes a thouſand, ſwim from the one ſide of the river Siak to the other, at its mouth, which is three or four miles in breadth, and return to the former at ſtated periods. This paſſage takes place alſo in the ſmall iſlands, by their ſwimming from the one to the other. On ſuch occaſions, theſe ſwine are hunted by a tribe of the Malays, who are not Mahometans but heathens, and who are held in great contempt by the other Malays, who will neither ſuffer them to inhabit among them nor to approach them. On this account they were obliged formerly to live more at ſea than on land, in ſmall boats covered with mats, until the king of Siak lately permitted them to eſtabliſh themſelves in the uninhabited diſtricts on the ſea coaſt. They are called in the Malay language the Salettians, and by the Dutch the Lard Malays. They are better made and of a brighter colour than the other Malays; have only one wife each, whereas it is well known that the other Malays admit of polygamy.

They are much more attached to the Dutch than to any other nation, and have the greateſt intercourſe with them. They are much afraid of other nations, and particularly the Malay pirates, becauſe the latter carry them away and ſell them as ſlaves.

On ſuch occaſions they defend themſelves with great bravery by means of ſlings, with which they hit a mark very accurately at a great diſtance. They can uſe alſo, with great dexterity, a ſort of javelins made of very hard wood, with which they can ſtrike fiſh at a conſiderable diſtance at the ſurface of the ſea. When theſe javelins are to be uſed againſt robbers, they harden the points of them in the fire, and dip them in lemon juice, by which means the wounds they inflict prove highly dangerous, and often mortal.

Some of the Salettians inhabit alſo ſeveral ſmall iſlands, not frequented by the other Malays, which lie in the ſtraits of Sinkapoor;

poor; but theſe are not ſo civilized as thoſe who live near Siak, and often while out fiſhing, or hunting ſwine, carry off many Portugueſe and other fiſhermen, whom they ſell as ſlaves.

They hunt the ſwine at ſea at different periods, when theſe animals, through natural inſtinct, emigrate as abovementioned. The Salettians, on theſe occaſions, ſmell the ſwine long before they ſee them, and make ready their boats. They then ſend out their dogs, which are trained to this kind of hunting, along the ſtrand, where, by their barking, they prevent the ſwine from getting on ſhore to conceal themſelves in the buſhes. During the paſſage, the boars go firſt, and are followed by the female ſwine and the young ones, all in regular rows, each reſting its ſnout on the rump of the one before it. Theſe animals, ſwimming in long rows cloſe to each other, form a very ſingular ſpectacle.

The Salettians, men and women, meet theſe ſwine in their ſmall flat boats. The former row, and throw large mats, made of the long leaves of the pandamus odoratiſſima interwoven through each each other, before the leader of each row of ſwine, which ſtill continues to ſwim with great ſtrength; but, ſoon puſhing his feet into the mat, gets ſo entangled that he can no longer move them, or moves them only in a very ſlow manner. The reſt of the row, however, are neither alarmed nor diſconcerted, but keep cloſe to each other; and none of them leave the row, or the poſition in which they are placed. The Sallettians then endeavour to row toward them in a lateral direction; and the buſineſs of piercing the ſwine is conſigned chiefly to the women, each of whom is armed with a long large javelin, in the form of a ſpontoon, headed with iron, and with which they ſtab as many of the ſwine as they can reach, always drawing back the weapon. Beſide this inſtrument, they have alſo a number of ſmaller javelins, about ſix feet in length, without iron points, which they carry in their arms, and which they throw to the diſtance of thirty or forty paces, in ſuch a manner as to kill thoſe which they cannot reach with the long javelin. As it is impoſſible for them to throw mats before all the rows, or to kill all the ſwine in ſo ſhort a time, the reſt of theſe animals ſwim off in good order, and in regular rows, toward the place where they are taught by inſtinct that they ſhall find better nouriſhment, and for this time eſcape the danger till they return to their uſual place of reſidence. As the ſwine which have been pierced float every where around, they are picked up and put into larger boats, which follow for that purpoſe.

If theſe hunters fall in with any veſſels belonging to the Chineſe, of whom a great many are ſettled at Malacca, and who on ſuch occaſions become ready purchaſers of their booty, they ſell to them their ſwine, and receive for thoſe that have an inch and a

half

half thickneſs of lard on the breaſt at the rate of a piaſter a-piece. It may readily be believed that none of them are purchaſed by the Malays; for being Mahometans, they abhor ſwine's fleſh, and conſequently, theſe pagan ſwine hunters, to whom they do all the miſchief they can, by deſtroying their huts, robbing them of their property, and often aſſaſſinating them, without ever being called to an account by any one for their depredations.

Of the ſwine that they cannot ſell, they firſt cut off the head; they then ſkin them and cut them up, chiefly for the ſake of the lard, but ſave as much of the fleſh as may be neceſſaty to feed their dogs, and throw the reſt into the ſea. They then row their boats, laden with lard, to a ſolitary place on the coaſt unfrequented by the Mahometan Malays, where they melt the lard, and preſerve the greaſe in large earthen veſſels, or *bojans*, which are manufactured in Siam. This greaſe they ſell to the Maki Chineſe; and it is uſed not only by the common people inſtead of butter, as long as it is not rancid, which is ſeldom the caſe in Malacca, but alſo for burning in their lamps, inſtead of cocoa-nut oil.

Letters written during an Excurſion through France to Geneva.

LETTER II.

(Continued from Page 306.)

Paris, December 7.

WHAT an abominable thing it is to be thus plagued about paſſports and cards of reſidence! An Engliſhman comes to Paris for a week or ten days in his way to the ſouth; and inſtead of employing his time in "ſeeing the lions," he is obliged to loiter away the beſt part of his mornings in having his paſſport examined, re-examined, ſigned, counter-ſigned, &c. Mr. Jackſon was yeſterday preſented to the Firſt Conſul; and probably the difficulty which an Engliſhman experiences in obtaining a paſſport, either for proceeding to the interior of this country, or returning to his own, will ſoon be in a great meaſure obviated: but what a diſgraceful and ſuſpicious policy it is, that even a Frenchman cannot travel about his native country —ſuch I underſtand to be the fact, without having a licence from government! The maitres-d'hotel are obliged, under pain of a ſevere penalty, to deliver in to the miniſter of the police every other day, an account of their lodgers: ſomething of this kind, I believe, was obligatory under the monarchy. Surely a Frenchman has but little reaſon to boaſt of his individual

liberty, if it be true that he cannot paſs the gates of Paris without aſking leave!

After ſeveral ineffectual applications at the prefecture de police, we have this morning obtained paſſports for the ſouth of France, not in conſequence of our applications at the office, but in conſequence of the influence which M. Perrégaux very politely exerted in our favour: we ſhall proceed on our journey therefore in two or three days. But before our departure you will expect of me ſome accounts of what we have ſeen, heard, and remarked here: it would be far more ingenuous to refer you at once to M. M. Mercier and Meyer, who have made this metropolis the object of their minuteſt attention. The public edifices, galleries, muſeums, theatres, promenades, baths, &c. of Paris have been ſo amply and accurately deſcribed by a hundred writers who have had unhurried opportunity to examine them, and are infinitely better qualified than myſelf to deſcribe them, that I ſhall ſatisfy myſelf, though perhaps not you, almoſt with the bare enumeration of what I have ſeen.

Our conſtant lounge if we have not time to viſit the Louvre, is the Palais-royal, or, as it is ſometimes called, le Palais du Tribunat, from the circumſtance of the ſittings being held here of that body: what a ſcene of extravagance, diſſipation, and debauchery, is exhibited under theſe piazzas at every hour of the day and night! Shops of millinery, jewellery, clothiery, bookſellers, clock-ſellers, print-ſellers, china-houſes, coffee-houſes, bawdy-houſes, money-changers, gameſters—all unite in amicable rivalry to eaſe the unwary idler of his louis.

You know the hiſtory of this far-famed palace: its original ſtructure and deſtination by Cardinal Richelieu, its deſcent through two ſucceſſive monarchs to the laſt proprietor, the duke of Orleans, whoſe converſion of it into its preſent deſtination afforded at once the means of indulging his incredible extravagance, and gratifying his inordinate avarice. I think I have heard you ſay that you have read that moſt animated and moſt excellent deſcription of the Palais-royal which is inſerted in one of the volumes of the Varieties of Literature: it often recurred to my memory when I witneſſed the buſy buſtling ſcene which is there depicted with ſuch fidelity and colouring. Let a man walk under theſe arcades at any hour of the day, and he will never want food either for meditation or amuſement: but the Palais-royal exhibits a ſcene of peculiar intereſt in the evening. B. whom, to my great ſurprize and pleaſure, I met the other morning on the Pont-neuf, and who gave us his company to dinner at our hotel, perſuaded us to leave our fire-ſide, and take a lounge in the Palais-royal: the ſhape of the building you know is that of a parallelogram, which encloſes a large garden, whoſe well-gravelled walks afford a fine view of the edifice. It was about half after ſeven when we entered by the Rue du

Lycée;

Lycée; at this end of the Palais is a double piazza, with two rows of ſhops reaching from one extremity to the other: ſo crowded were theſe promenades with ladies and loungers of every deſcription, that, by common conſent, the "law of the road" was as ſtrictly preſerved, as it is in the ſtreets of London by the hackney-coachmen! To have diſturbed this eaſy well-regulated flow would have been extremely rude; and I almoſt queſtion whether the tide would not have carried any little bark away, which had attempted to reſiſt it.

Though the other colonnades were alſo crowded, ambulation was not ſo difficult as here; and we had abundant opportunity to admire as well the peculiar elegance with which the rival ſhop-keepers had lighted up their cabinets of bijouterie, as the ſplendour and magnificence produced by the general illumination of the whole. After we had gratified our curioſity, and ſcattered as many looks as it was lawful for us married men on the full unſhaded beauties of the deep-boſomed damſels who tread this fairy-ground, our friend B——, whoſe long reſidence here has made him perfectly familiar with the manners and amuſements of the people, propoſed to ſhew us the gaming-houſes, and ſubterranean gaieties of the Palais-royal. He had ſcarcely ſpoken, when the immiſcible ſounds of ill-tuned inſtruments and ſhrill piercing voices aſſailed our ears; a ſort of Sirocco-gleam, compoſed of innumerable breathings, riſing upon us at the ſame time, ſufficiently indicated that there was "High Life below Stairs." We deſcended into a large room, whoſe ceiling, walls, and decorations, counterfeit Arcadian ſcenery: the pillars which ſupported the roof repreſent the knotty trunks of venerable trees whoſe tortuous branches, intertwiſting with each other, "o'er canopy the glade." Tityrus, or more probably ſome Grecian ſhepherd, is ſeen lying at his length under the ſhade of a wide-ſpreading beech-tree in the wall, cooled by a ſtationary ſtream, and watching with untired eye the never-ending antics of the kids and lambkins which ſurround him. The company is not unappropriate to the ſcenery: Pan is here with his pipe, and many a ſatyr peeps through the mimic foliage at the careleſs unveiled nymphs who trip with fantaſtic toe acroſs the "velvet green." Theſe ſhepherds and ſhepherdeſſes, I aſſure you, live not upon the unſubſtantial food of love alone: they have very good appetites, believe me: many of them did I ſee amuſing themſelves with a diſh of petits-pâtés, a baſon of ſoup, and a fine plump poulet; beakers of Bourdeaux and Burgundy were filled with a generous hand, and to my great ſurpriſe did I often inhale the odour of hot rum-punch.

After having wandered among theſe feſtive groves, high-ſcented and high-ſounding with tones, if not indeed "moſt muſical—moſt melancholy!" till our curioſity was ſufficiently gratified

tified, we retraced our ſteps, and proceeded to viſit the gaming-table.

The gaming tables are in a different quarter of the Palais-royal: we aſcended a ſtair-caſe, and opened the door of an ante-chamber, where ſeveral hundred hats, ſticks, and great coats, carefully ticketted, were arranged, under the charge of two or three old men, who receive either one or two ſous (I forget which) from every owner, for the ſafe delivery of his precious depoſit. No dogs are admitted into theſe ſacred apartments, or any thing which is likely to diſturb the deep attention and holy quiet which pervade them! From this ante-chamber we opened a folding-door which introduced us to a large well-lighted room, in the centre of which was a table, ſurrounded, at a moderate eſtimate, by two hundred and fifty or three hundred perſons, anxiouſly inſpecting a game, which it was not likely that any of our party ſhould know the name of. We proceeded to another room; another ſucceeded that; and yet another; a fourth, a fifth, a ſixth: we omitted to reckon the number of the rooms, and therefore, to avoid exaggeration, we will ſtop here; but I am inclined to believe there are more than ſix; all of which communicated with each other, and were equally well attended with the firſt. Different games were purſuing, all ſtrange to us unfaſhionable folks: a few females, mixed with this wretched crowd, were ſeated at the table, and engaged in the game!

Theſe tables are licenſed by government—pay to it a conſiderable ſum of money—and are, I underſtand, under its immediate inſpection: they are excellently regulated: ready caſh paſſes from the loſer to the winner, and differences appear to be decided by appointed referees, who ſit at the table, inveſted with what we conjecture to be the inſignia of office; namely, ſhort wooden inſtruments ſhaped like a garden-hoe, and which ſeem to collect the twelve-livre pieces which are ſcattered over the table.

There is one very curious condition impoſed upon the holders of theſe gaming-tables: they are obliged to furniſh every body who enters any of the rooms, with as much table-beer as they chooſe to call for. Waiters are therefore perpetually running backwards and forwards with overflowing tumblers of this refreſhing beverage; ſix or ſeven crowded on a tray; and he is not merely a polite man but a fortunate one who adheres ſtrictly to the good old-faſhioned rule "Drink what you pleaſe, but pocket none." Beer to an Engliſhman in Paris, to me at leaſt, is nectar: I had taſted none ſince we left Dover; and, although the glaſſes had received the homage of a hundred lips, it was impoſſible to reſiſt the temptation: taking all poſſible care, therefore, to avoid all extraneous matter, I ventured to indulge my inclination, and am now ready to certify before any magiſ-

trate, that the water of the Seine makes as good beer as the water of the Thames.

From theſe licenſed tables we viſited many ſcenes of unſanctioned diſſipation, in divers ſubterranean chambers, where the game of billiards was dexterouſly played: two or three tables appear to be well attended in every room; it really makes one's heart bleed to ſee ſo many beardleſs youths as there are here, and lovely females, haſtening on to ruin! But at the Palais-royal one ſees all the world in yellow, blue, and green, to uſe poor Yorick's words, "running at the ring of pleaſure. The old with broken lances, and in helmets which have loſt their vizards—the young in armour bright, which ſhines like gold, beplumed with each gay feather of the eaſt—all, all tilting at it like faſcinated knights in tournaments of yore for fame and love."

I am interrupted, though moſt agreeably ſo, by the receipt of your letter: it is this moment brought me: mine is already ſpun out to ſo unforeſeen a length that I dare not extend it, and ſhall anſwer your queries therefore in my next. It is no news to us that your mail-coaches have been ſtopped by the ſnow; we yeſterday read an Engliſh paper in a Caffé at the Palais-royal, and ſaw a lamentable account of your ſnow-covered hills and cold regions.

Why do you not dig earth-holes, and bury yourſelves up for the winter? We are enjoying ſpring weather at Paris! even I cannot bear a great coat: it is oppreſſive, and I have thrown it off with contempt: think of this and be ſatisfied; it muſt be a wonderful conſolation to you, "wallowing," though not "naked" I truſt, "in December's ſnow," the "thinking on fantaſtic ſummer's heat."

Farewell, my friend; we ſhall leave Paris in two or three days, but I ſhall certainly ſteal an hour, and devote it to you before we depart.

(To be continued.)

Hiſtory of the London Brewery, from the beginning of King William's Reign to the preſent Time.

By ALEXANDER MORRICE.

IN the beginning of King William's reign the duty on ſtrong beer or ale was 1s. and 3d. per barrel: the brewer then ſold his brown ale at 16s. per barrel, and the ſmall beer (which was made from the ſame grains) at 6s. per barrel. Theſe were moſtly fetched from the brew-houſe by the cuſtomers themſelves, and paid for with ready money; ſo that the brewer kept but few ſervants, fewer horſes, had no ſtock of beers or ales by him,

him, no purchaſing of leaſes of public houſes, no bad debts, and but a trifling number of caſks, and his money conſequently returned before he either paid his duty, or for his malt. The victualler then ſold this ale for two-pence per quart. Soon after, our wars with France occaſioned further duties on this commodity. I think that in 1689 9d. per barrel more was laid upon ſtrong beer, and 3d. per barrel on ſmall beer. In 1690, the duty was advanced 2s. and 3d. per barrel on ſtrong beer, and 9d. per barrel on ſmall; and in 1692, an additional duty of 9d. per barrel was laid upon ſtrong beer only. At this period the brewer raiſed his price from 16s. to 18s. and 19s. per barrel; and the victualler raiſed his price to 2½d. per quart.

Now we come to the queen's time, when, France diſturbing us again, the malt-tax, the duty on hops, and that on coals, took place; and, as the duty on malt ſurpaſſed that on hops, the brewers endeavoured at a liquor wherein more of the latter ſhould be uſed: thus the drinking of beer became encouraged in preference to ale. This beer, when new, they ſold for 22s. per barrel; and, at the ſame time advanced their ale to 19s. and 20s. per barrel; but the people not eaſily weaned from their heavy ſweet drink, in general drank ale mixed with beer from the victualler at 2½d. to 2¾d. per quart.

The gentry now reſiding in London more than they had done in former times, introduced the pale ale and pale ſmall beer, which they were habituated to in the country, and either engaged ſome of their friends, or the London brewers, to make for them this kind of drink; and affluence and cleanlineſs promoted the delivery of them in the brewer's own caſks, and at his charge. Pale malt being deareſt, the brewer being loaded with more tax and expence, fixed the price of ſuch ſmall beer at 8s. and 10s. per barrel: the latter was ſold by the victualler at 4d. per quart, and under the name of two-penny. This little oppoſition excited the brown beer trade to produce, if poſſible, a better ſort of commodity, in their way, than had heretofore been made. They began to hop their mild beers more, and the publican ſtarted three, four, or ſix butts at a time; but ſo little idea had the brewer, or his cuſtomer, of being at the charge of large ſtocks of beer, that it gave room to a ſet of monied people to make a trade, by buying theſe beers from brewers, keeping them ſome time, and ſelling them, when ſtale, to victuallers, for 25s. or 26s. per barrel.

Our taſtes but ſlowly alter or reform. Some drank mild and ſtale beer; others, what was then called 3-threads, at 3d. per quart; but many uſed all ſtale, at 4d. per quart. On this footing ſtood the trade until about the year 1722, when the brewers conceived that there was a mean to be found preferable to any of theſe extremes—which was, that beer ſhould be well brewed, and, from being kept its proper time, becoming mellow (that is,

neither new nor ſtale) it would recommend itſelf to the public. This they ventured to ſell at 23s. per barrel, that the victualler might retail it at 3d. per quart. Though it was ſlow at firſt in making its way, yet as it was certainly right in the end, the experiment ſucceeded beyond expectation. The labouring people, porters, &c. found its utility—from whence came its appellation of porter, or entire butt. As yet, however, it was far from being in the perfection which we have ſince had it.

Porter was at different times raiſed to 30s. per barrel, where it remained till the year 1799, and was retailed at 3½d. per quart, when, in conſequence of malt riſing in price to, from the ſum of 4l. to 4l. 10s. and 5l. per quarter, and hops from 4l. 10s. to 17l. 18l. and 20l. per cwt. porter was raiſed to 1l. 15s. per barrel, and retailed at 4d. per quart. Ale likewiſe experienced a riſe of from 2l. 2s. to 2l. 12s. 6d. per barrel.

Deſcription of the Commonwealth of Babina.

THE commonwealth of Babina was founded in Poland in the reign of Sigiſmund Auguſtus, in the 16th century. It took its riſe from a ſet of gentlemen, inhabitants of Lublin, who had agreed to meet at a place called Babina, merely for the purpoſes of mirth and jollity. In time their number increaſed, and they formed themſelves into a regular government, under the preſidency of a king, ſenate, and chief magiſtrates. The magiſtrates were elected from ſomething which appeared ridiculous in the character or conduct of any of the members. For inſtance, if any perſon was meddling or officious, he was immediately created an archbiſhop; a blundering or diſputatious member was promoted to the ſpeaker's chair; a boaſter of his own courage, and vain-glorious Thraſo, was honoured with the commiſſion of generaliſſimo, which was preſented him with great ceremony by the inferior heroes. Thoſe who declined the office for which they were declared qualified, were perſecuted by hiſſings, and abandoned by the ſociety.

Thus every vice and every foible was attacked with ridicule; and Babina became in a ſhort time the terror, the admiration, and the reformer of the Poliſh nation: genius flouriſhed, wit was cultivated, and the abuſes which crept into government and ſociety were corrected by the judicious application of good-humoured ſatire. Never did any inſtitution of this nature become ſo general or ſo uſeful; but at length it degenerated into a ſet of buffoons, and banterers of every thing ſacred or profane. For ſeveral years it was patronized by the kings of Poland, and Sigiſmund himſelf became a member; the ſtaroſta of Babina telling him jocularly, that "His majeſty had certain qualities which intitled him to the firſt dignity in the commonwealth."

Not

Not the leaſt remnant of the ſociety now remains, though it was honoured with extraordinary privileges by kings and emperors.

Biographical Sketch of the late Lord Kenyon.

THAT eminent lawyer, Lloyd Lord Kenyon was born at Gredington, in Flintſhire, in the year 1733; he was the eldeſt ſurviving ſon of Lloyd Kenyon, Eſq. originally of Brynn, in the ſame county, and one of the younger ſons of the ancient family of Kenyon, of Peele, in Lancaſhire; his lordſhip received the elementary part of his education at Ruthin, in Denbighſhire, whence he was taken, at an early age, and articled to Mr. W. J. Tomlinſon, an eminent attorney, at Nantwich, in Cheſhire. On the expiration of his articles, Mr. Kenyon determined to enter into a line which afforded a more ample ſcope to his induſtry and talents, and accordingly he became a member of the ſociety of Lincoln's Inn, in Trinity Term, 1754, and, after a ſedulous application to the requiſite ſtudies, was called to the bar in Hilary Term, 1761.

In the early part of his profeſſional career, the advancement of Mr. Kenyon was but ſlow—he was unaſſiſted by thoſe means which powerful connexion and intereſt afford; added to this, the branch of his profeſſion to which he chiefly applied himſelf, namely, that of conveyancing, was not calculated to bring him forward into public notice:—But the ſterling merit of genuine abilities and perſevering induſtry, were not to be overlooked. Mr. Kenyon roſe gradually into practice; few opinions at the bar, at the time, carried more weight and authority, and he was frequently recurred to as an advocate. In 1773, an intereſting epoch in Mr. Kenyon's private life took place; he formed a matrimonial connexion with his relative, Mary, the third daughter of George Kenyon, of Peele, in Lancaſhire, the family before alluded to; and not long after, he contracted an intimacy with Mr. afterwards Lord Thurlow and Lord Chancellor. About this period too, and for ſome years after, his practice in the court of Chancery was very extenſive, and of the moſt lucrative kind, by which, as well as in the other lines of his profeſſion, he acquired a very conſiderable property. In 1780 a circumſtance occurred which not a little contributed to eſtabliſh his reputation as an advocate and a public ſpeaker, namely, his being employed as leading counſel for the defence of the late Lord George Gordon, on a charge of high treaſon; on this intereſting occaſion Mr. Kenyon's ſecond was Mr. Erſkine, who on that day diſtinguiſhed himſelf in ſuch a manner, as, in a great degree, laid the foundation of his future fame.

In

In April, 1782, ſoon after the acceſſion of the Rockingham party to miniſterial power, Mr. Kenyon was, without ſerving the intermediate office of ſolicitor, appointed to the important ſituation of attorney general, and, at the ſame time, chief juſtice of Cheſter; in the former office he ſucceeded the late James Wallace, Eſq. father of the Right Hon. Thomas Wallace. The circumſtance of Mr. Kenyon's direct promotion to the office of attorney general, was regarded as a ſingular inſtance; this, however, is erroneous, ſimilar promotions have before occurred, and the caſe of Sir Edward Law, the laſt attorney general, is a recent inſtance.

In parliament Mr. Kenyon took a decided part in politics, warmly attaching himſelf to the party of the late miniſter, Mr. Pitt, and he diſtinguiſhed himſelf not a little by his ſpeeches on the noted affair of the coalition, Mr. Fox's India bill, &c. In March, 1784, he was appointed maſter of the rolls, an office of high judicial dignity, and generally leading to ſtill higher legal honours—however, its emoluments fell very ſhort of thoſe which Mr. Kenyon neceſſarily relinquiſhed by diſcontinuing his profeſſional purſuits as a counſel: about this time he was created a baronet.

In this ſituation Sir Lloyd Kenyon continued until the latter end of May, 1788, when, on the reſignation of the venerable Earl of Mansfield, who, for the long interval of thirty-two years, had held the very important office of chief juſtice of the court of King's Bench, he was appointed to ſucceed him, and, at the ſame time, was elevated to the peerage by the title of Lord Kenyon, Baron of Gredington, in the county of Flint.

He was now fixed in a ſituation which, though not nominally the higheſt, is, perhaps, the moſt important office in the adminiſtration of the law of this country; and Lord Kenyon furniſhed an inſtance, nearly as ſtriking as that of the illuſtrious Hardwicke, that the profeſſion of the law is that which, of all others, affords the faireſt opportunities for the exertion of genuine talent and perſevering induſtry; whether the object be the gratification of ambition in the attainment of the higheſt honours in the ſtate, or the poſſeſſion of abundant wealth.

Of the character of Lord Kenyon in his magiſterial and judicial capacity, convinced it is too well eſtabliſhed in the hearts and minds of his fellow ſubjects, we preſume not to ſpeak. His conduct in thoſe arduous and important ſituations which he ſo lately filled, ſpeaks its beſt and faireſt eulogium; it has attracted and fixed the applauſes and gratitude of his countrymen; his character and his fame will deſcend with increaſing luſtre to an admiring and grateful poſterity.

A few prominent conſiderations in the courſe of Lord Kenyon's forenſick adminiſtration we cannot, however, in juſtice to him, or conſiſtently with our own feelings, refrain from adverting

verting to. We allude, firſt, to his laudable, firm, and perſevering exertions to keep the channels of the law clear and unpolluted by low and ſordid practices, and which were particularly exemplified in the vigilant and ſalutary exerciſe of his authority over the attornies of his own court, the utility of which has been experienced in a very conſiderable degree. Secondly, his unprecedented zeal in the cauſe of morality and virtue, which moſt conſpicuouſly appeared in his conduct with reſpect to caſes of adultery and ſeduction: on theſe occaſions, neither rank, wealth, nor ſtation, could ſhield delinquency from the well-merited cenſure and rebuke of offended juſtice and morality: though much unhappily remains to be done, yet his lordſhip's exertions, combined with thoſe of ſome of the moſt virtuous and exalted characters of the upper houſe of parliament, have contributed greatly, notwithſtanding the acknowledged inadequacy and imperfection of the law in theſe reſpects, to reſtrain the faſhionable and prevailing vices alluded to.

A third conſideration, and which highly redounds to the honour of his lordſhip's magiſterial character, is the ſtrictneſs, not to ſay ſeverity, with which he adminiſtered the juſtice of the law againſt the pernicious tribe of gamblers, of every deſcription, who have for ſome years infeſted the metropolis. On theſe occaſions, as well as in thoſe above-mentioned, the conduct of this truly virtuous judge was ſuch, as incontrovertibly ſhewed that the law is no reſpecter of perſons; and his perſevering exertions to reſtrain the deſtructive vice of gaming, have been attended with no inconſiderable degree of ſucceſs. Nor ſhould we omit to mention the very laudable ſpirit and firmneſs which, on all occaſions, he evinced, in maintaining due order and decorum in his court.

We cannot conclude this part of our ſubject without giving, as ſupplementary to it, the following conciſe and comprehenſive, but highly appropriate character of the late chief juſtice: it is extracted from a much-eſteemed tract, which appeared not long after his elevation to the bench, and, in almoſt every particular, perfectly coincides with our ideas on the ſubject:—

"Lord Kenyon may not equal, in talents or eloquence, the pre-eminent character whom he ſucceeds on the bench of juſtice, nevertheleſs, he poſſeſſes qualities more appropriate to, and knowledge more connected with, the important office which he holds. Profound in legal erudition, patient in judicial diſcrimination, and of the moſt determined integrity, he is formed to add no common luſtre to his exalted ſtation. He does not ſacrifice his official to his parliamentary character: the ſphere of his particular duty is the great ſcene of his activity, as of his honour; and though as a lord of parliament he will never leſſen his character, it as a judge that he looks to aggrandize it. Such

men

men will be revered for their virtues and their wiſdom, when the party declaimers and the frothy pleaders of the day have long been forgotten."

In private life, the character of Lord Kenyon was amiable and praiſe-worthy, in the higheſt degree: no man could poſſibly excel him in the relations of huſband and father: indeed, in the former, he may be conſidered as a pattern of conjugal virtues. In his mode of living, he was remarkably temperate and regular; but the gratuitous aſſiſtance, in his profeſſional capacity, which it was well known he had often afforded to neceſſitous and injured individuals, does away the imputation that a fondneſs for money was rather a prevailing trait in his character.

His lordſhip died at Bath, where he had reſided for ſome time, for the recovery of his health, on the 4th of April, 1802.

Lord Kenyon had iſſue by his lady, three ſons, namely, Lloyd, born in 1775, whom his father appointed to the office of filazer of the court of King's Bench: he ſtood not long ſince an electioneering conteſt for the county of Flint. This gentleman died about a year ago, and the manner in which his lordſhip was affected by this melancholy event, is ſuppoſed, in ſome degree, to have accelerated his own diſſolution. Secondly, George, the preſent Lord Kenyon, born in 1776. His lordſhip was appointed by his late father to the very lucrative ſituation of joint chief clerk of the court of King's Bench, on the demiſe of the late Earl of Mansfield, better known as Lord Viſcount Stormont, and joined in the patent with John Way, Eſq. —And thirdly, the Hon. Thomas Kenyon, born in 1780.

ANECDOTE *of the* TEMPLE CLOCK.

SOME years ago a new clock was made to be placed in the Temple Hall; when finiſhed, the clock-maker was deſired to wait on the benchers of the Temple, who would think of a ſuitable motto to be put under the clock. He applied ſeveral times, but without getting the deſired information, as they had not determined on the inſcription. Continuing to importune them, he at laſt came when the old benchers were met in the Temple Hall, and had juſt ſat down to dinner. The workman again requeſted to be informed of the motto—one of the benchers, who thought the application ill-timed, and who was fonder of eating and drinking than inventing original mottos, teſtily replied, "Go about your buſineſs." The mechanic taking this for an anſwer to his queſtion, went home, and inſerted at the bottom of the clock, "Go about your buſineſs," and placed it on the Temple Hall, to the great ſurpriſe of the benchers, who, upon conſidering the circumſtance, agreed that accident had produced a better motto than any they could think of; and ever ſince the Temple clock has continued to remind the lawyers and the public to go about their buſineſs.

SINGULAR GENEALOGY.

[From the Monthly Mirror for 1797.]

ALL the perſons named in the following ſtrange genealogy were living at Feverſham, in Kent, it is ſaid, February 10, 1760, excepting only the former wife of old Caſhick.

Old Hawood had two daughters by his firſt wife, of which the eldeſt was married to John Caſhick, the ſon, and the youngeſt to John Caſhick, the father. This Caſhick, the father, had a daughter by his firſt wife, whom old Hawood married, and by her had a ſon; therefore Caſhick's ſecond wife could ſay as follows:

My father is my ſon, and I am my mother's mother:
My ſiſter is my daughter, and I'm grandmother to my brother.

CHARACTER *of* HYPATIA.

HYPATIA was inſtructed by her father, Theon, and ſhe ſurpaſſed him in geometry, which was her principal ſtudy. Her progreſs in philoſophy and the mathematics was ſuch, that ſhe merited the rank of profeſſor of thoſe ſciences. Being virtuous, as well as beautiful, ſhe was eſteemed and reſpected by all who knew her. But ſhe incurred the ſuſpicion of cauſing the miſunderſtanding which prevailed between St. Cyrill, the patriarch of Alexandria, and Oreſtes, the governor, who, like herſelf, was a pagan. An implacable hatred was conceived againſt her; and the furious populace, conducted by a fanatic, watched the unfortunate Hypatia as ſhe was returning home; dragged her from her chariot; ſtripped her, and killed her with blows from potſherds; after which they cut her body in pieces, and burnt it. This horrible cataſtrophe was tranſacted during the Lent of the year 416.

Such are the atrocities which have been perpetrated under the ſacred name of religion. But the benign influence of genuine Chriſtianity has at length prevailed to prevent the occurrence of ſuch horrid acts in the preſent enlightened age. Men have now learnt, that the Supreme Creator cannot be pleaſed with acts of cruelty, under what pretence ſoever they are committed. It is, indeed, the groſſeſt abſurdity to ſuppoſe, that Chriſtianity and cruelty can be at all in uniſon.

A QUESTION, *by W. C. of Lintong.*

THE difference betwixt the area of a right angled △, and its circumſcribing and inſcribed circles = 218.6, and 45.7344 reſpectively.—Required the triangle.

Anſwer, by R. Maſſett, of Saltaſh, to Serjeant Aſh's Charade, inſerted March 1.

THERE's not a doubt, Sir to be made,
That EYE-BALL anſwers your charade.

‡*‡ We have received the like anſwer from J. Squance, of Exeter.

Anſwer, by G. England, to H. Humphreys's and E. Penney's Charades, inſerted March 1.

IF cool you'd view the STONE and TOMB,
And unſhock'd hear your final doom,
Then ſhun the place where miſery reigns,
And fiends lie bound in ADAMANTine chains.

☞ The charade on TOMBSTONE has likewiſe been anſwered by Thomas Whicker, E. Penney, W. Strong, and J. Squance, of Exeter; T. Adey, and J. Lewis, of Poole; John Whittle, of Upway; R. Maſſett, of Saltaſh; W. Bickham, jun. of Aſhburton; Tyro, of Linkinhorne; Serjeant Aſh, of the Exminſter Volunteers; and Caroline, of Topſham.

*** The charade on ADAMANT has alſo been anſwered by Serjeant Aſh, of the Exminſter Volunteers; J. Ninnis, of St. Agnes; J. Smith, Thomas Whicker, E. Moon, W. Smith, R. Sowdon, J. Squance, and H. Humphreys, of Exeter; T. Adey, and J. Lewis, of Poole; John Whittle, of Upway; G. Coulman, of Broadhempſton; R. Maſſett, of Saltaſh; W. Bickham, jun. W. Mann, and S. Perkins, of Aſhburton; W. England, and Juvenis, of Dorcheſter; G. H. near Bridport; and C. Mackey, of Plymouth.

A REBUS, *by J. Lewis, of Poole.*

A Vowel, gents. pray firſt declare;
My ſecond's when you chaunt an air;
My laſt you'll find, if you are witty,
In village, town, or in the city:

Theſe parts combin'd, they'll bring to light
What's us'd in wines to make them bright.

An ENIGMA, *by William England, of Dorcheſter.*

WHAT countleſs ills attend each mortal man
Throughout his life, which ſure is but a ſpan!
Inceſſant ſorrows do his courſe annoy,
And coming cares exclude his wonted joy.
Yet 'midſt theſe wild tempeſtuous ſeas of grief,
Inſpir'd by me he finds ſome ſweet relief;
His dreams my aid make pleaſant and ſerene,
I paſſion calm, and brighten up the ſcene;
No dire calamities ſhall ever dare
Torment his breaſt while I continue there.
But ah! whene'er I vaniſh from his view,
Returning woe oppreſſes him anew;
Enamell'd flowers, the verdant lawns and fields,
Or fruitful vales, to him no pleaſures yield,
Till I return again within his ſight,
Then conſolation fills him with delight.
I ſoothe his grief, I mitigate his woes,
And give to him the balm of ſweet repoſe.

POETRY.

For the Weekly Entertainer.

On the RETURN *of* PEACE.

AT length the grateful ſound is heard
Along the vaulted ſky;
At length the pray'r ſo oft preferr'd,
Has reach'd the throne on high!

From Him who ſtills the raging deep
Proceeds the gracious word;
"No more let ſuff'ring nature weep;
"Sheath'd is the recking ſword."

The martial bands, and cannons roar,
Which erſt defiance hurl'd,
Now publiſh to each diſtant ſhore,
That peace relumes the world.

So us'd to ſcenes where men deſtroy,
And deeds of blood to view,
The heart, ſtill doubtful of its joy,
Demands, Can this be true?

In all thy fields, once happy France!
What ſlaughter'd thouſands ſleep:
Where feſtive muſic wak'd the dance,
Now widow'd mothers weep.

Nor have Italia's letter'd vales
Eſcap'd the battle's rage;
Harſh notes of miſery ſwell the gales
Where ſung the Mantuan ſage.

Protected by their native clifts,
Helvetia's ſons reclin'd;
From nature cull'd ſpontaneous gifts,
Or wreaths of union twin'd:

But now her ſwains, no longer gay,
Neglect their fav'rite fields;
The pipe, the crook, they throw away;
Their flock no pleaſure yields.

Tho' firm, as her own native rock,
Remains Britannia's iſle;
She too has felt the dreadful ſhock,
And checks her wonted ſmile.

While fame proclaims her battles won,
She deems her trophies dear;
Regret for many a fav'rite ſon,
Renews the frequent tear.

Still truſting in her warlike bands,
(As her own lion brave)
Whether they fight on Egypt's ſands,
Or triumph on the wave.

And unſubdu'd by vain alarms,
She courts the goddeſs peace;
Even when victory crowns her arms,
She bids the conteſt ceaſe.

At her command the arts advance,
A long neglected train!
Her youths renew the feſtive dance,
And plenty cheers the plain.

Ah plenty! which to all that live
Has ſpread an ample ſtore;
A ſtore which peace again ſhall give,
To bleſs both rich and poor.

Thus, when the evening's ſun appears
To cloſe a rainy day;
Nature revives, tho' ſtill in tears,
And ſmiling, fades away!

R. H.

For the Weekly Entertainer.

HENRY *of the* VALE.

HARK! heard ye not that piercing ſcream,
Borne on the wintry wind;
Or was it fancy's hideous dream,
That ſtarts my penſive mind?
Ah no! methinks I hear it ſtill,
And ſee, forlorn and pale,
High on yon bleak and deſart hill,
"Poor Henry of the Vale."

Juſt like the genius of the ſtorm,
He mocks the light'ning's glare,
That ſhews his thin, half-waſted form,
Grown wild by cankering care.
But when the midnight blaſt is o'er,
When ſleeps the bellowing gale,
He loves in ſilence to explore
Poor Henry's native vale.

There amid drooping flow'rs he'll rove
In ſorrow's veſt array'd;
And ſigh away his hours in love,
And talk of Adelaide.
In tears I've heard him oft repeat
This melancholy tale;
And ſigh'd in pity at the fate
Of Henry of the vale.

'Twas on the blooming firſt of May,
I left her heavenly charms;
Torn from her faithful breaſt away
To ſhine in hoſtile arms.
When on the ocean's billows toſs'd,
When breezes ſwell'd the ſail,

My

My heart and all its thoughts were loſt
In Henry's native vale.

But when the thundering war was oer,
With rapt'rous thought impreſs'd,
I gladly ſought the well-known ſhore
Where all my comforts reſt.
'Till on yon hill's impending brow
Thoſe hapleſs ſcenes I hail,
Where Adelaide, in healthy glow,
Once deck'd this lovely vale.

But who can paint the flutt'ring pains
That croſs'd my trembling ſoul,
When, wafted-o'er the upland plains,
I heard the death-bell's toll.
Swift down the ſteepy ſpot I fled,
Sad as the midnight gale,
To hear what ruſtic friend was dead
In this ſequeſter'd vale.

The groupe were in the church-yard way,
In ſable veſt array'd;
The coffin bore the letter A—
Ye gods—'twas Adelaide.
" Farewell, my bliſs! each hope!
" farewell!
" 'Till ye that hear my tale
" Shall hear the ſelf-ſame ſolemn
" bell
" For Henry of the vale."

Devonſhire. HILARIUS.

For the Weekly Entertainer.

ODE *on* SPRING.

WINTER is fled, with all its gloom,
And ſpring appears in lovely bloom,
And gilds fair nature's face;
Her powers enliven ev'ry heart,
And ſweet ſenſations they impart
To all the human race.

Nor to the human race alone,
But every creature in each zone
Feels its enliv'ning power;
Each bird, each beaſt, each thing that creeps,
The fiſh and monſters of the deeps,
And every plant and flower.

For lo! fair Flora's tribe to view
Diſplay their variegated hue,
Which gives the eye delight;
The ſnow-drop and the primroſe pale,
Diſcloſe their ſweets in yonder vale,
With lillies rob'd in white.

The polyanthus and jonquil,
The daiſy and the daffodil,
The jeſ'mine and pea-flower;
With pinks, and roſes, and woodbines,
Whoſe tendrils round each branch entwine,
And deck the ſhady bowers.

And now when breaks the infant day,
The ſkylark mounts the aerial way,
And ſpreads the tidings round;
The cuckoo chaunts her ſimple lay,
Thruſhes and linnets on the ſpray
Make woods and dales reſound.

The milkmaid quickly trips along,
And chearful ſings her rural ſong,
While in the lawn and vale;
The ſheep and lambs in ſportive play,
Wantonly friſk in jollity,
And breathe the ſoft'ring gale.

The ſower ſtalks along the plain,
With lib'ral hand commits the grain
Into the faithful ſoil;
While rain deſcends in copious ſhow'rs
Freſhens the graſs, the plants, the flowers,
And bleſs the ruſtic's toil.

The rivers with freſh vigour glide,
While on their banks, faſt by the ſide,
The angler baits his hook;
With ev'ry wily art and care,
The finny tribes ſtrives to enſnare,
That wanton in the brook.

While nature ſhines in varied hue,
The ſky aſſumes a vivid blue,
And the bright orb of light
Thro' Aries takes his flaming way,
Diffuſing far his vernal ray,
And equal day and night.

And now while ſpring illumes our iſle,
And peace and plenty jointly ſmile,
Let every being raiſe,
To Him who made, who governs all,
Who form'd this vaſt ſtupendous ball,
A grateful ſong of praiſe!

Exeter. P. GOVE, Schoolmaſter.

Lines ſent to a Lady, with Beattie's Poems, as a New Year's Gift.

AGAIN the ſilent wheels of time
Their annual round have driv'n,
And you, tho' ſcarce in maiden prime,
Are ſo much nearer Heav'n.

No gifts have I from Indian coaſts
The infant year to hail;
I ſend you more than India boaſts
In Edwin's ſimple tale.

Our ſex with guile and faithleſs love,
Is charm'd, perhaps, too true;
But may, dear maid, each lover prove
An Edwin ſtill to you.